

WE ARE IN URGENT PRESSING NEED  
OF  
**200 VOLUNTEERS**  
FOR THE FIELD

Salvation Temple,  
Toronto, Ont.

and devotion than by increasing the circulation of **WAR CRY**, which is circulated, not inter-  
tain and intensify the devotion of The Army  
arouse all who read it to a more self-sacrificing  
purpose to attack upon the kingdom of the world.  
In the other consistent efforts to extend the  
of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.  
and, with all B. A. publications, at the Front  
and, Father, and Mother.

to me. Now I remarked too, how exact does the dear Lord fit His consolations to our circumstances; I had been made aware of some few recent occurrences and

mind's ear, speaking of the mighty  
that by and by should live and toil,  
die, and be buried in the bosom of  
goodly land, and my heart went out

the hand of evil,—in a sense unblameable as it came forth at the fiat of its Maker depends upon us, whether we be kept for God or fall a prey to

—When thou feelest a dis-  
sin, seek for a place where God  
thee.

to  
son







me." The way to heaven is a way of self-denial, but do not be deceived, your self-denial must be of the same stamp as our Saviours, or you shall not be counted one of His disciples. What is required you is *all*, not part, but all. Hathas thou done, what hast thou given, That will admit thee into heaven.

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**Embrace the Cross.**

Of late I have been very much impressed with the reality of the figure of speech embracing the cross "that Jesus gives to carry for His sake; and I am fully convinced in my own mind that it is the only path for success.

Some people have a way of enduring a cross, although they outwardly seem to fear comrades and those who surrounding

ing this woman as an example for the rest.

ner, and in a measure they do follow ; but they themselves know that it is not following fully, and instead of embracing a cross, or in other words taking it to their arms, and hugging it for Jesus' sake, they settle down to *endure* it, which is not the same as a man or woman *embracing* religion, instead of getting Salvation and *enjoying* it. Thus, instead of having access, winning souls, and building up a kingdom, they are a drudge to themselves and don't help those to whom they are sent, but rather on the other hand are a hindrance and a curse.

Now in future should one read this who will at some time or another receive orders at some spot where Christ is little known to one of these hard places.

your mind to go in and *love* it, take it to your arms and *embrace* it, no matter how ugly looking, how heavy, never mind, *take* hold of it, *embrace* it, and even if all things were to change in the twinkling of an eye, what it will look so very different from what it did the first time you gazed at it, your orders the and place ordered to.

This embracing the cross is required by *Christians* in all spheres of life, and if you would have your life, really abiding as a true life, don't *shirk* the cross. Don't try to put it behind your back, hat it, don't work about it, don't

but precious little practiced. Follow  
such an example as this woman and you

[illegible]





Composed Expressly for the WAR CRY.

# 1 I Heard the Drum.

BY "MAC," LIBRARY.

THE SONGS OF THE WAR CRY.

When day was walking down the street,

I heard the sound of drums;

And turning round I saw my friend,

Whom I had met in the Army camp.

We looked and saw a happy throng;

Of Irish and Scotch young.

Their faces bright and free from care,

And as they marched they sang.

CHORUS.

I'm satisfied with Jesus here,

He's everything to me;

His dying love has won my heart,

And now He sits me free.

I'm satisfied—the worst went home,

As nothing else could do;

For years I had been striving hard,

This happiness to me.

I'm satisfied—could this be true,

Had they salvation found?

And as I looked I saw them kneel,

And sing upon their knees.

I listened then as each one spoke

About this love Divine.

How Jesus suffered on the cross,

To win a heart like mine.

Although I'd wandered far from home,

In sin of every kind;

I found with all my inmost soul,

That little song was mine.

I followed them into their hall,

And heard them speak of heaven.

Their voices which I heard so clear,

Who had their sins forgiven.

When kneeling down at Jesus' feet,

Confessing all my sin;

I rose and looked up to God,

With all my heart to sing.

2 Its There I'm Going to be.

CAPTAIN EDWARD KELLY.

March along my comrades down

We are sure to gain the day;

For Jesus is our Captain and He over-

clears the way.

No foe can stand before us in the battle-

field ere.

While fighting to bring glory to Jesus.

CHORUS.

Then its there, its there, its there, I'm

going to be,

In there, its there, in the land of liberty;

We'll sing and shout God's praises where

we ever more are free.

And give all the glory to Jesus.

There are many who our progress stay,

And tell us not to do,

Such silly things as beat the drums and

sound so loud you know;

But our duty does Jesus to bring poor

sinners in.

To the light and liberty of Jesus.

So in the strength of God we go, led by

the Holy Ghost,

To tell the world of Jesus' might, and the

power of His blood.

To cleanse the most polluted hearts from

every stain of sin.

And give them a home in heaven.

3 A Saviour Willing to Save.

A. W. S.

When I hear the heart of Jesus,

With my heart to be true,

All was black and very white;

But I heard the Saviour speaking,

His blood can wash them clean.

With my sin I came unto Him,

Through Jesus' name I found Him.

Jesus only all forgive me,

And of His love I now do tell.

My sins He's washed away, away,  
My sins He's washed away, and now I'm  
fully His.

On the love of God to all,  
Who will with His blood wash bow;  
Joy and peace He offers all.

Prison waiting for these now,  
Let the Saviour's voice be calling,  
Gently calling now to thee;  
If thou wilt but all surrender,  
Thou shalt have full liberty.

CHORUS.

Thy sins He'll wash away,

If thou wilt trust Him now.

Come to Him who lives to save thee,

Why, why longer stay away?

Engage at once in this great warfare,

For the battle shall not stay.

Forward cries our great Commander,

Victory unto death's the call;

So will fight and we shall conquer,

In heaven will crown Him Lord of all.

4 The Saviour's Love.

"SABBAH."

Time—The Day of Jubilee.

THE Saviour in memory His home laid

on high,

To live on this earth, and to suffer and die,

That we from our sins might at liberty lie.

By accepting the pardon He offers so free.

CHORUS.

The conquering Saviour can break every

chain,

Unlocks every fetter, each prisoner demand,

From Satan and sin each bondage set

free.

And take them with Him forever to be.

I came to this Saviour, my sins I confessed,

My bonds broke asunder, my soul found

its rest;

His peace reigns within me, His love I

now share.

When the lightnings are over, I'll join Him

up there.

This full free salvation I cannot withhold,

For His love's so great, the love is not

blind.

His blood paid the price of this pardon so

great.

And now through His death accepted I

stand.

When the battle is finished, to us He will

say,

"Come up higher, for you here is salvation

pay."

You've fought the good fight, the hard-

ship's warfare.

Inheritance made my blood inseparable.

5 God Loves You.

BY SERGEANT LIEUT. HENRY, STANBROOK.

Time—The Day of Jubilee.

JESUS died upon the tree,

Wondrous, wondrous love.

Did to set poor bound souls free,

Wondrous, wondrous love.

Many, many years ago,

While the world was full of woe,

Jesus died to set us free,

Wondrous, wondrous love.

CHORUS.

"Was for you, 'twas for you,

Jesus died upon the tree,

To set a world of sinners free,

Wondrous, wondrous love.

To cleanse the most polluted hearts from

every stain of sin.

And give them a home in heaven.

See Him hanging on the tree,

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**WAR CRY AND LITTLE**

**WAR CRY AND LITTLE COMPETITION**  
Week Ending December 11

Mr. Harrison .....	7000	Orillia,
Sitting near 100 cows.		Cobourg.
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Merced	400	Port,
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Capt. Gardiner.....	200
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York.....	200
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Almueto.....	164
Thordell.....	164
Dumbo.....	164

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" Capt. Hassen .....	179	Prescott, Ca
" Will .....	178	Sutter,
" Spackman .....	179	Welland,

Dawson	180	Newmark,
Capt. Hansen	170	Prescott, Ca.
Will	170	Suzer,
Spackman	170	Welland,
Russell	170	"Georgetown
W. Andrews	170	Cowanville,
J. Cooke	170	
"E. Orchard	170	The Station
Laing	170	those m
Lack	160	

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## NOTES

this week have made an advance: in some cases

Someone is God we mean into our hearts and women

Somehow it is  
God we mean  
into our har-  
and women,  
ing and count-  
the masses -  
tag and or-  
Let every offi-  
this matter,  
be brand as  
own soldiers  
difference in  
comes into a  
it, must be a

rich they think might have been  
again seem improved with  
the sales to their corps might be  
ed if certain people would build

They think might have been  
again some Imperial and with  
the sales to their corps might be  
if certain people would build  
little more.

\* \* \*

least one disguising the fact that  
certain large towns and cities are  
concerned. It is plain to those boys  
that public interest in our paper  
decrease, and correspondence of  
surprising description is received.  
Letters reach us from all sorts of  
places, and many people to the effect

...at the Bazaar. Yet in spite of means brought  
up a tick to their old figures, was, the War. W

...at the Bazaar. Yet in spite of  
...to the other figures, with the War. W

...the ...

...the ...



